

This Is My Father's World



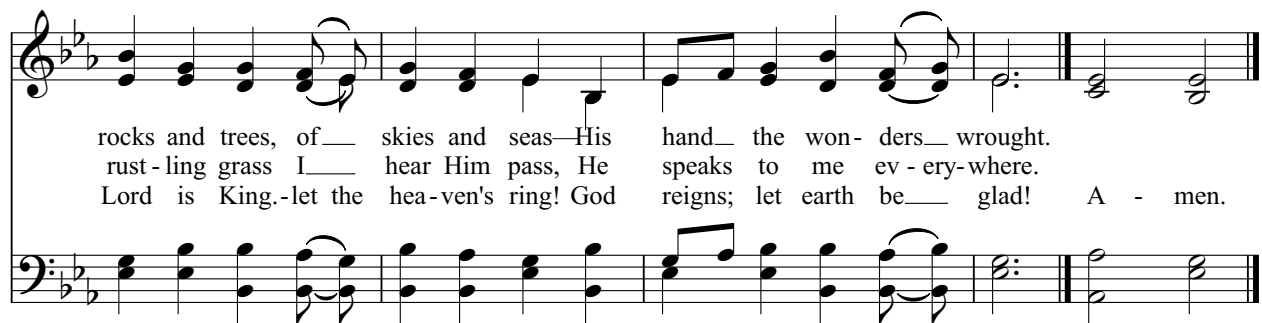
1 This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my list' - ning ears All
 2 This is my Fa - ther's world: The birds their ca - rols raise, The
 3 This is my Fa - ther's world: O let me ne'er for - get That



na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
 mor - ning light, the li - ly white, De - clare their Ma - ker's praise.
 though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.



This is my Fa - ther's world; I rest me in the thought Of
 This is my Fa - ther's world: He shines in all that's fair; In the
 This is my Fa - ther's world: Why should my heart be sad? The



rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won - ders wrought.
 rust - ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - ery - where.
 Lord is King.—let the hea - ven's ring! God reigns; let earth be glad! A - men.

Text: Maltbie D. Babcock (1858-1901)
 Tune: Franklin L. Sheppard (1852-1930)



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 TERRA BEATA
www.hymnary.org/text/this_is_my_fathers_world_and_to_my